

*To.* Which way is hee in the name of sanctity. If all the diuels of hell be drawne in little, and Legion himselfe possesse him, yet Ile speake to him.

*Fab.* Heere he is, heere he is: how ist with you sir?

*How ist with you man?*

*Mal.* Go off, I discarde you: let me enioy my priuate: go off.

*Mar.* Lo, how hollow the fiend speakes within him; did not I tell you? Sir *Toby*, my Lady prayes you to haue a care of him.

*Mal.* Ah ha, does she so?

*To.* Go too, go too: peace, peace, wee must deale gently with him: Let me alone. How do you *Maluolio*? How ist with you? What man, desie the diuell: consider, he's an enemy to mankind.

*Mal.* Do you know what you say?

*Mar.* Lay you, and you speake ill of the diuell, how he takes it at heart. Pray God he be not bewitch'd.

*Fab.* Carry his water to th' wise woman.

*Mar.* Marry and it shall be done to morrow morning if I liue. My Lady would not loose him for more then ile say.

*Mal.* How now misfiris?

*Mar.* Oh Lord.

*To.* Prethee hold thy peace, this is not the way: Doe you not see you moue him? Let me alone with him.

*Fa.* No way but gentleness, gently, gently: the Fiend is rough, and will not be roughly vs'd.

*To.* Why how now my bawcock? how dost y' chuck?

*Mal.* Sir.

*To.* I biddy, come with me. What man, tis not for grauity to play at cherrie-pit with sathan. Hang him foul Colliar.

*Mar.* Get him to say his prayers, good sir *Toby* gette him to pray.

*Mal.* My prayers Minx.

*Mar.* No I warrant you, he will not heare of godly-nesse.

*Mal.* Go hang your selues all: you are ydle shallowe things, I am not of your element, you shall knowe more heereafter. *Exit*

*To.* Ist possible?

*Fa.* If this were plaid vpon a stage now, I could con- demne it as an improbable fiction.

*To.* His very genius hath taken the infection of the deuce man.

*Mar.* Nay pursue him now, least the deuce take ayre, and taint.

*Fa.* Why we shall make him mad indeede.

*Mar.* The house will be the quieter.

*To.* Come, we'll haue him in a darke room & bound. My Neece is already in the beleefe that he's mad: we may carry it thus for our pleasure, and his pennance, til our very pastime tyred out of breath, prompt vs to haue mercy on him: at which time, we will bring the deuce to the bar and crowne thee for a finder of madmen: but see, but see.

*Enter Sir Andrew.*

*Fa.* More matter for a May morning.

*An.* Heere's the Challenge, read it: I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in't.

*Fab.* Ist so lawey?

*And.* I, ist? I warrant him: do but read.

*To.* Giue me.

*Youth, whatsoeuer thou art, thou art but a scurvy fellow.*

*Fa.* Good, and valiant.

*To.* Wonder not, nor admire not in thy minde why I doe call

thee so, for I will shew thee no reason for't.

*Fa.* A good note, that keepes you from the blow of *To.* Thou comst to the Lady *Olivia*, and in my sight shee offer thee kindly: but thou lyest in thy throat, that is not the matter I challenge thee for.

*Fa.* Very breefe, and to exceeding good fence. Iesse. *To.* I will way-lay thee going home, where if it be thy chance to kill me.

*Fa.* Good.

*To.* Thou kist me like a rogue and a villaine.

*Fa.* Still you keepe o'th windie side of the Law: good.

*Tob.* Fartherwell, and God haue mercie vpon one of our soules. He may haue mercie vpon mine, but my hope is better, and so looke to thy selfe. Thy friend as thou wast him, & thy sworn enemy, Andrew Ague-cheeke.

*To.* If this Letter moue him not, his legges cannot: Ile giu't him.

*Mar.* You may haue verie fit occasion for't: he is now in some commerce with my Ladie, and will by and by depart.

*To.* Go sir *Andrew*: scout mee for him at the corner of the Orchard like a bum-Baylie: so soone as euer thou see'st him, draw, and as thou draw'st, sweare horrible: for it comes to passe oft, that a terrible oath, with a twagging accent sharply twang'd off, giues manhood more approbation, then euer prooffe it selfe would haue eard him. Away.

*And.* Nay let me alone for swearing.

*To.* Now will not I deliuer his Letter: for the behauiour of the yong Gentleman, giues him out to be of good capacity, and breeding: his employment betwene his Lord and my Neece, confirms no lesse. Therefore, this Letter being so excellently ignorant, will breed no terror in the youth: he will finde it comes from a Clodde-pole. But sir, I will deliuer his Challenge by word of mouth: set vpon *Ague-cheeke* a notable report of valor, and driue the Gentleman (as I know his youth will aptly receiue it) into a most hideous opinion of his rage, skill, furie, and impetuositie. This will so fight them both, that they will kill one another by the looke, like Cockatrices.

*Enter Olivia and Viola.*

*Fab.* Heere he comes with your Neece, giue them way till he take leaue, and presently after him.

*To.* I wil meditate the while vpon some horrid message for a Challenge.

*Ol.* I haue said too much vnto a hart of stone, And laid mine honour too vnchary on't: There's something in me that reproues my fault; But such a head-strong potent fault it is, That it but mockes reproofe.

*Viola.* With the same hauiour that your passion beates, Goes on my Masters griefes.

*Ol.* Heere, weare this Iewell for me, tis my picture: Refuse it not, it hath no tongue, to vex you: And I beseech you come againe to morrow.

What shall you aske of me that Ile deny, That honour (sa'd) may vpon asking giue.

*Viola.* Nothing but this, your true loue for my master.

*Ol.* How with mine honour may I giue him that, Which I haue giuen to you.

*Viola.* I will acquit you.

*Ol.* Well, come againe to morrow: far thee well, A Fiend like thee might beare my soule to hell.

*Enter Toby and Fabian.*

*To.* Gentleman, God saue thee.

*Viola.* And you sir.

*To.* That defence thou hast, betake thee too't: of what nature the wrongs are thou hast done him, I knowe not: but thy interceptor full of despight, bloody as the Hun- ter, attends thee at the Orchard end: dismount thy tucke, be yare in thy preparation, for thy assaiant is quick, skill- full, and deadly.

*Viola.* You mistake sir I am sure, no man hath any quar- tell to me: my remembrance is very free and cleere from any image of offence done to any man.

*To.* You'l finde it otherwise I assure you: therefore, if you hold your life at any price, betake you to your gard: for your opposite hath in him what youth, strength, skill, and wrath, can furnish man withall.

*Viola.* I pray you sir what is he?

*To.* He is knight dubb'd with vnbatch'd Rapier, and on carpet consideration, but he is a diuell in priuate brail, soules and bodies hath he diuor'd three, and his incense- ment at this moment is so implacable, that satisfaction can be none; but by pangs of death and sepulcher: Hob, nob, his word: giu't or take't.

*Viola.* I will returne againe into the house, and desire some conduct of the Lady. I am no fighter, I haue heard of some kinde of men, that put quarrells purposely on o- thers, to taste their valour: belike this is a man of that quirk.

*To.* Sir, no: his indignation deriues it selfe out of a ve- ry competent iniurie, therefore get you on, and giue him his desire. Backe you shall not to the house, vnlesse you vnderstand that with me, which with as much safetie you might answer him: therefore ou, or stripe your sword stark naked: for meddle you must that's certain, or for- swear to weare iron about you.

*Viola.* This is as vncliuill as strange. I beseech you doe me this courteous office, as to know of the Knight what his offence to him is: it is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose.

*To.* I will doe so. Signiour *Fabian*, stay you by this Gentleman, till my returne. *Exit Toby.*

*Viola.* Pray you sir, do you know of this matter?

*Fab.* I know the knight is incens'd against you, even to a mortall arbitrement, but nothing of the circumstance more.

*Viola.* I beseech you what manner of man is he?

*Fab.* Nothing of that wonderfull promise to read him by his forme, as you are like to finde him in the prooffe of his valour. He is indeede sir, the most skilfull, bloody, & fatall opposite that you could possibly haue found in anie part of Illyria: will you walke towards him, I will make your peace with him, if I can.

*Viola.* I shall bee much bound to you for't: I am one, that had rather go with sir Priest, then sir knight: I care not who knowes so much of my mettle. *Exit.*

*Enter Toby and Andrew.*

*To.* Why man hee's a verie diuell, I haue not seen such a frago: I had a passe with him, rapier, scabberd, and all: and he giues me the sticke in with such a mortall motion that it is ineuitable: and on the answer, he payes you as surely, as your feete hits the ground they step on. They say, he has bin Fencer to the Sophy.

*And.* Pox on't, Ile not meddle with him.

*To.* I but he will not now be pacified, *Fabian* can scarce hold him yonder.

*An.* Plague on't, and I thought he had bene valiant, and so cunning in Fence, I'de haue scene him damnd ere I'de haue challeng'd him. Let him let the matter slip, and

He giue him my hor-

*To.* Ile make the shew on't, this shall marry Ile ride your horse.

*Enter*

I haue his horse to ta-

him the youths a diu-

*Fa.* He is as horri-

lookes pale, as if a Bo-

*To.* There's no re-

oath sake: marrie hee

quarrell, and hee fine

king of: therefore d

he protests he will n

*Viola.* Pray God d

me tell them how m

*Fab.* Giue groun

*To.* Come sir A

stleman will for his h

he cannot by the Du

me, as he is a Gentle

you. Come on, too'

*And.* Pray God

*E*

*Viola.* I do assure y

*Ant.* Put vp you

Haue done offence,

If you offend him, I

*To.* You sir? Wh

*Ant.* One sir, th

Then you haue heard

*To.* Nay, if you b

*Fab.* O good fir

*To.* Ile be with y

*Viola.* Pray sir, put

*And.* Marry will

be as good as my we

raines well.

1. Off. This is the

2. Off. *Antonio*, I

*An.* You do mista

1. Off. No sir, no

Though now you ha

Take him away, he l

*Ant.* I must obe

But there's no remed

What will you do:

Makes me to aske y

Much more, for wh

Then what befalls m

But be of comfort.

2. Off. Come fir

*Ant.* I must ente

*Viola.* What mone

For the sayre kindne

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Out of my leane and

He lend you some bi

He make diuision of

Hold, there's halfe a

*Ant.* Will you de

Ist possible that my

Can lacke perswasio

Least that it make m

As to vpbraid you w